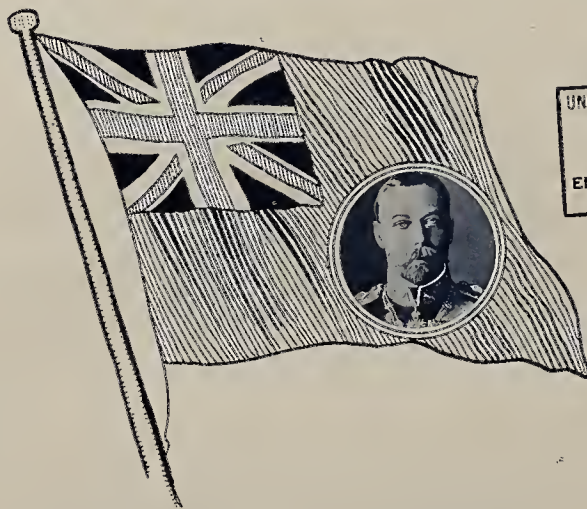


Canada's Response



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
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*Dedicated to His Most Gracious Majesty
King George V.*

Words by

JOHN M. WHYTE



Music by

A. S. L. MAY

CANADA'S RESPONSE.

We're coming from Alberta,
We're coming from Quebec;
We're leaving Manitoba;
New Brunswick on the trek;
We're marching, marching, marching
We hear the cannons' roar;
Your Majesty, we're coming,
Three hundred thousand more.

Saskatchewan's brave horsemen
Have started on the trail,
And Nova Scotia Seamen
Are flinging out the sail,
We're marching, marching, sailing,
To reach old England's shore;
Your Majesty, we're coming---
Three hundred thousand more.

Ontario is sending
Her men in fighting trim;
Prince Edward Island sailors
Are getting in the swim.
Oh, Mother England, trust us,
We'll meet the cannon's roar;
Your Majesty, we're coming---
Three hundred thousand more.

Beyond the Rocky Mountains,
The western bugle blows,
And down from Athabaska
And Yukon's polar snows.
We're marching, marching, marching,
To stop the cannon's roar;
Your Majesty, we're coming---
Three hundred thousand more.

--JOHN M. WHYTE

Dedicated to His Most Gracious Majesty, King George V.

CANADA'S RESPONSE

Words by JOHN M. WHYTE

Music by A. S. L. MAY

Allegro Spirituoso

Staccato throughout

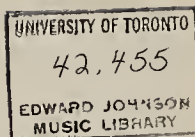
The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Allegro Spirituoso' and 'Staccato throughout'. The piano part features a driving, staccato accompaniment. The voice part enters with the lyrics 'We're Sas - com - ing from Al - ber - ta We're kat - che - wans brave horse - men Have'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady, staccato rhythm throughout the vocal lines.

Voice

We're
Sas -

com - ing from Al - ber - ta We're
kat - che - wans brave horse - men Have

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com - ing — from — Que - bee — We're
start - ed on — the — trail — And

leav - ing — Man - i - to - ba: — New
No - va — Scot - ia — sea - men — Are

cresc

ff *cresc*

Bruns - wick on the trek We're
fling - ing out the sail We're

march - ing march - ing — march - ing We
march ing march - ing — sail - ing To

ff *ff*

hear the can - nons roar; Your
 reach Old Eng - land's shore;

Maj - es - ty we're com - ing Three

hun - dred thou - sand more.

1st 2nd & 3rd Verses *dc.*

Three hun - dred thou - sand more.

Last verse only

fff

